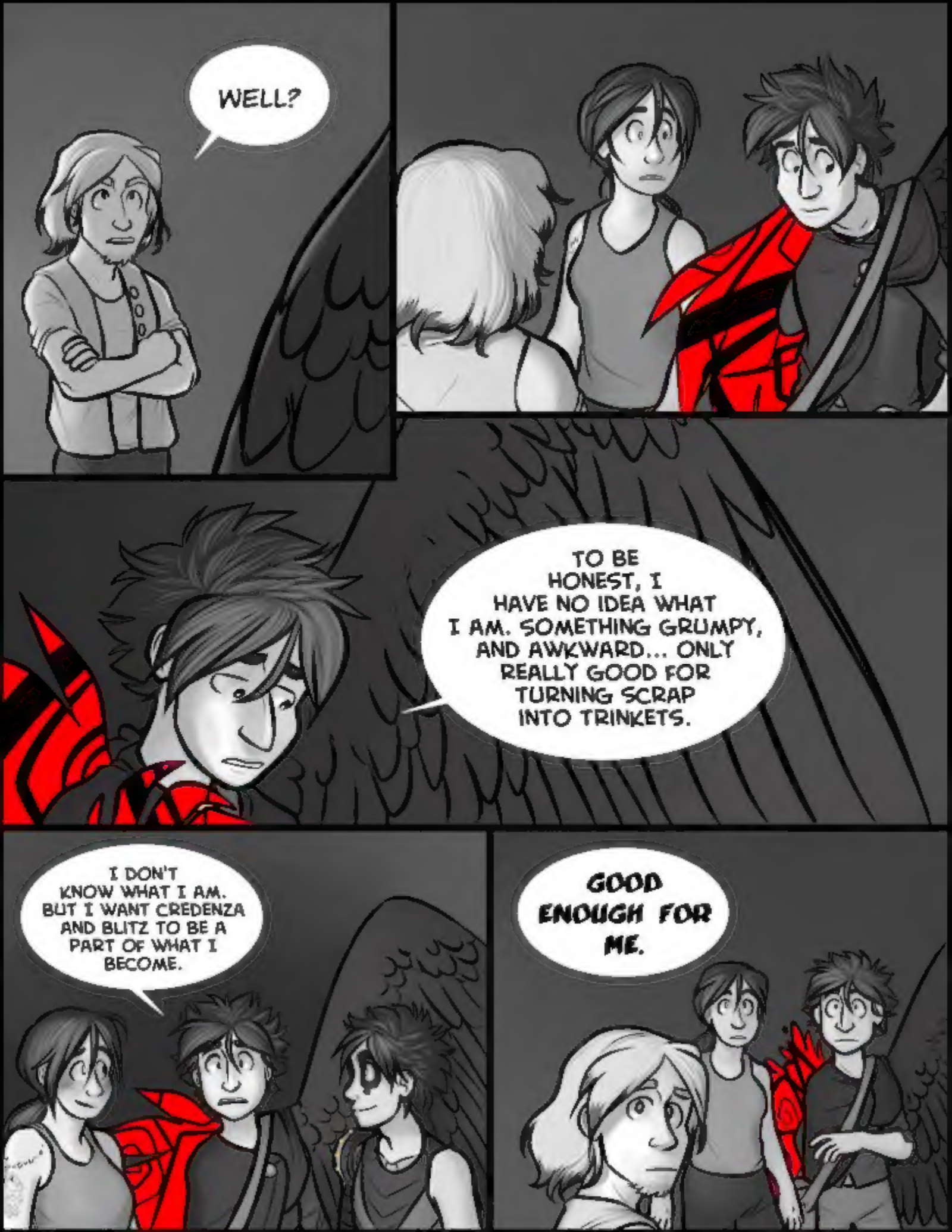
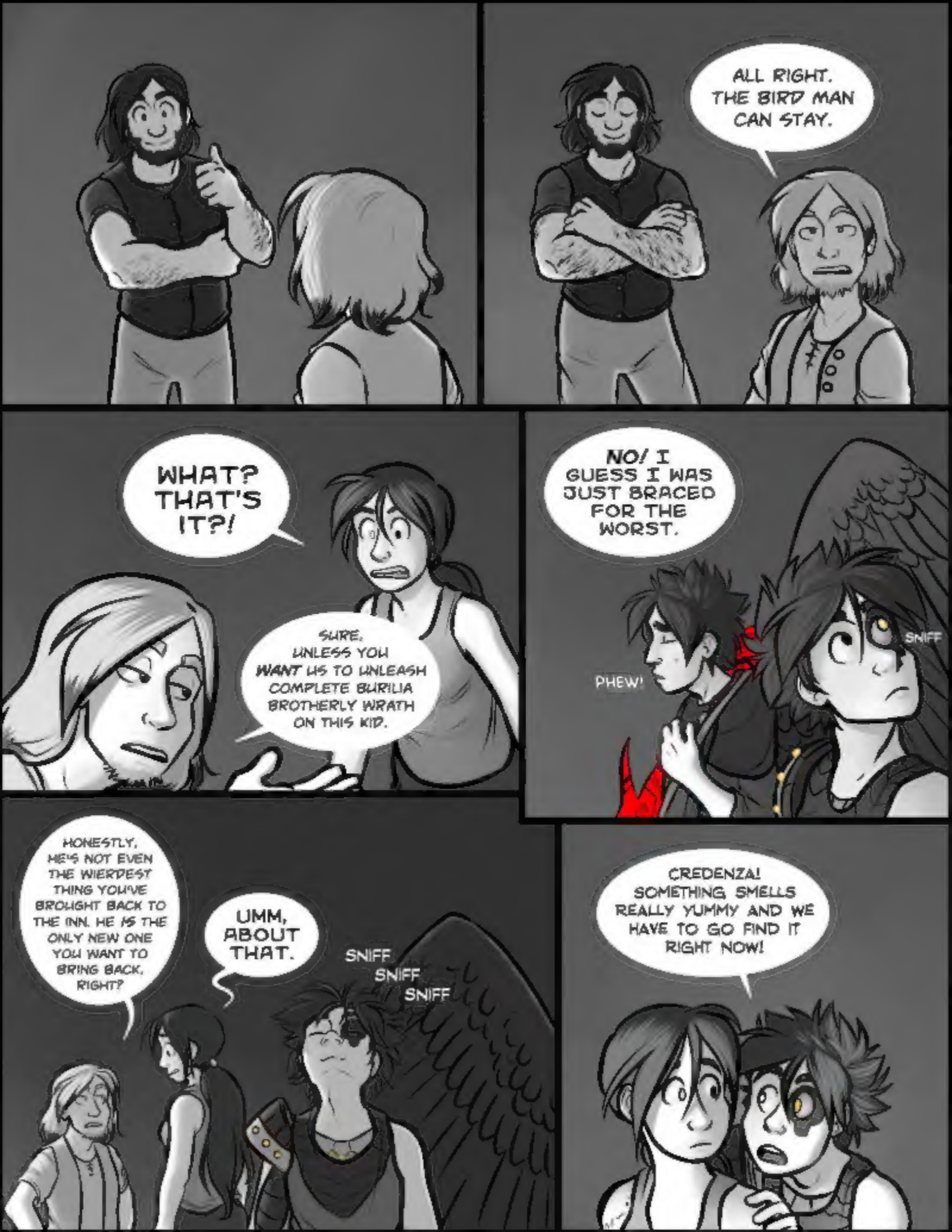

WELL?
TO BE HONEST, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I AM. SOMETHING GRUMPY, AND AWKWARD... ONLY REALLY GOOD FOR TURNING SCRAP INTO TRINKETS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM. BUT I WANT CREDENZA AND BLITZ TO BE A PART OF WHAT I BECOME.
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.


ALL RIGHT. THE BIRD MAN CAN STAY.
WHAT? THAT'S IT?!
SURE. UNLESS YOU WANT US TO UNLEASH COMPLETE BURILIA BROTHERLY WRATH ON THIS KID.
NO! I GUESS I WAS JUST BRACED FOR THE WORST.
SNIFF
PHEW!
HONESTLY, HE'S NOT EVEN THE WIERDEST THING YOU'VE BROUGHT BACK TO THE INN. HE IS THE ONLY NEW ONE YOU WANT TO BRING BACK, RIGHT?
UMM, ABOUT THAT.
SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF
CREDENZA! SOMETHING SMELLS REALLY YUMMY AND WE HAVE TO GO FIND IT RIGHT NOW!

A THOUSAND BLESSINGS ON YOUR HEAD, MY CHILD. IT'S BEEN DECADES SINCE I'VE HAD REAL DRAGON TEA!
It's no trouble at all, sir.
IT IS RARE TO FIND A SOUL THAT KNOWS THE RECIPE OUTSIDE OF THE DRAGON LANDS, EVEN THIS CLOSE TO THE BORDER.
It always used to cheer Anthony up on cold, wet days. It's fun to make it again.
A TALENTED GIRL LIKE THAT IS WORTH KEEPING AROUND, WOULDN'T YOU SAY SO, TUFF?
WOW, that's good stuff! Kind of spicy.
Perfect! It should be ready, so we just have to wait for Blitz.
SKREEEEEE!

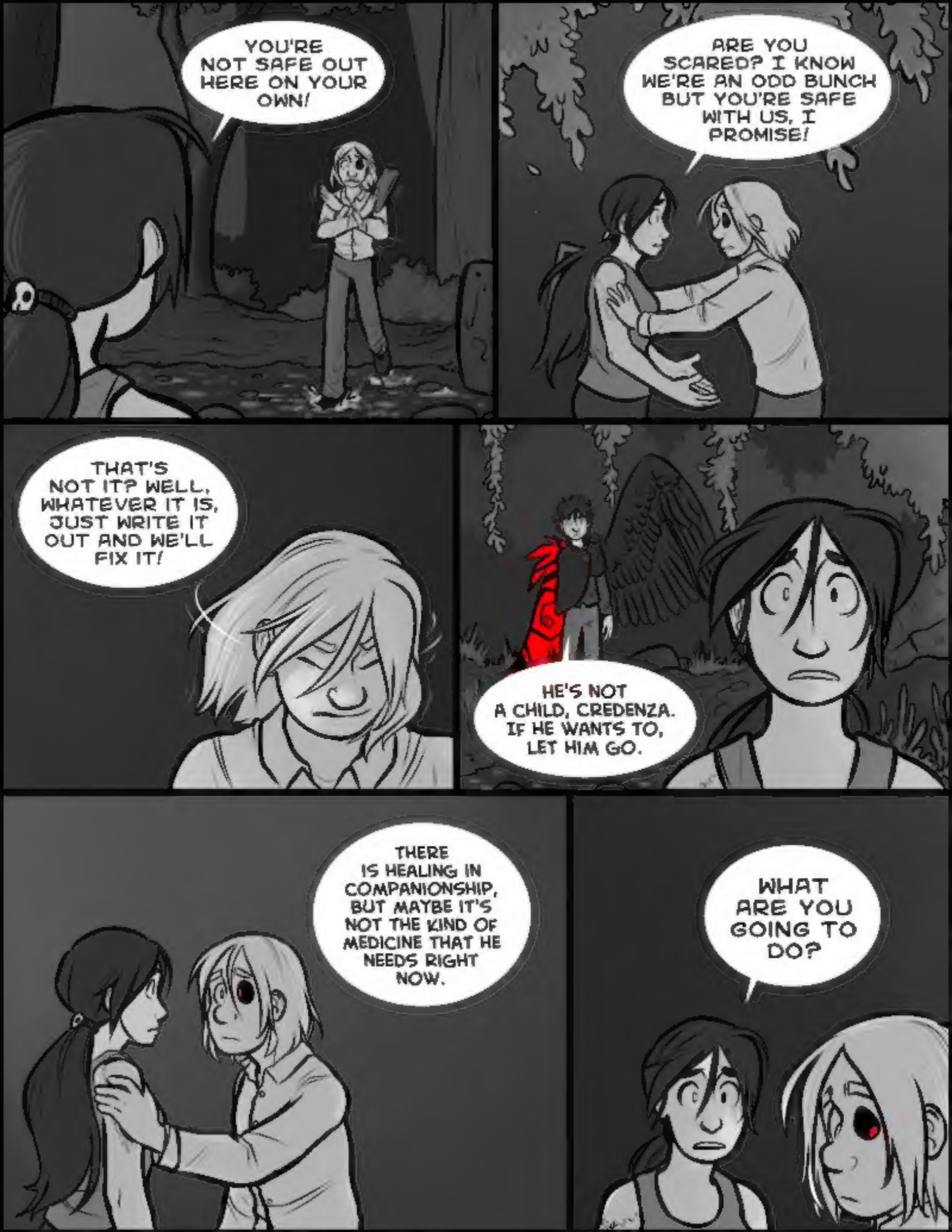
OW! OW! WHO IS DOING THAT?!
GRRRRRR!
GRRRRLGRR!
RRRK!
BLITZ!
BLITZ, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I'M SORRY KROFT, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO HIM!
HE'S DEFENDING HIS TERRITORY. IT'S NORMAL BEHAVIOR FOR DRAGONS.
WAIT, REALLY? BUT YOU DON'T ACT LIKE THIS!
I'M AGED AND MELLOW LIKE A FINE WINE. IT'S HARDER FOR THE YOUNGER DRAGONS TO CONTROL THEIR NATURE.
IN HIS HOME LAND, HE'D BE MENTORED AND PROTECTED BY AN OLDER DRAGON.
FOR NOW, I HAVE A TEMPORARY SOLUTION.
HOOK

THLUP
MRRRRR!
SPLORT!
GOING OUT ON A LIMB HERE, BUT I THINK BLITZ APPROVES.
NUM
NUM
NUM
ARE ALL YOUNG DRAGONS THIS MESSY ABOUT FOOD?
SOME DRAGON FAMILIES DON'T EVEN LET THEIR WHELPS OUT IN PUBLIC FOR TWO OR THREE CENTURIES.

URU? WHERE'S KNULL?
UMM... I THINK HE WAS GOING TO... YOU KNOW... FIND A QUIET BUSH SOMEWHERE TO DO HIS BUSINESS.
Sure, but that was, what? Fifteen minutes ago? I haven't seen him since.

KNULL!
KNULL! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?!
IF YOU'RE REALLY TAKING A BATHROOM BREAK JUST... WELL, YOU CAN'T REALLY CALL OUT.
I DON'T KNOW, THUMP A NEARBY TREE TRUNK OR SOME THING... JUST SO I KNOW YOU'RE OKAY.
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
I SPOTTED HIM CROSSING A STREAM TO THE NORTH. HE'S DEFINITELY HEADING AWAY FROM THE CAMP.

I THINK HE'S HEADING FOR TOWN!
WHAT IS HE THINKING?
THERE!
KNULL!
KNULL, YOU'RE GOING AWAY FROM CAMP!
IT'S NOT SAFE OUT HERE ON YOUR OWN!


YOU'RE NOT SAFE OUT HERE ON YOUR OWN!
ARE YOU SCARED? I KNOW WE'RE AN ODD BUNCH BUT YOU'RE SAFE WITH US, I PROMISE!
THAT'S NOT IT? WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, JUST WRITE IT OUT AND WE'LL FIX IT!
HE'S NOT A CHILD, CREDENZA. IF HE WANTS TO, LET HIM GO.
THERE IS HEALING IN COMPANIONSHIP, BUT MAYBE IT'S NOT THE KIND OF MEDICINE THAT HE NEEDS RIGHT NOW.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

scritcha
scritch
SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT
HEH... WELL, BE SURE TO WRITE TO US BACK ON SKULL ISLAND.
I'D LIKE TO HEAR WHAT YOU FIND OUT.

I'M SERIOUS ABOUT WRITING! SEND LETTERS TO THE TALKING SKULL INN ON RUIN ISLAND!
MAKE SURE YOU HAND IT TO A NAVY COURIER, THE REGULAR MAIL SHIPS DON'T STOP AT THE SMALLER ISLANDS!
HOH! COLD WATER! HSS! HAH!
HUHH, *SNIFF* THE COLD MAKES MY SCARS STING.

AM I COMPLETELY TURNED AROUND OR IS THE SUN RISING IN THE WEST?
THAT'S THE WEST, BUT THE SUN IS SETTING, NOT RISING. THE CLOUDS MUST BE STARTING TO CLEAR.
SIGH RISE OR SET, IT'S GOOD TO FEEL SUNLIGHT AGAIN.
YEAH...
I THINK IT'S TIME TO GO HOME.